

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 151

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Chapter 151: Four Great Emperors, I Bid One Hundred Million!

“Let’s go, take me to the private box.”

Ning Tian said impatiently.

“Alright.”

Zhu Yuanbao smiled, stood up, and stealthily led Ning Tian towards the private box.

Ning Tian’s plan was as follows.

In the second half of the auction, there would surely be strong practitioners of the God Emperor Realm.

To bid for treasures from their hands, it wouldn’t just be a matter of spirit coins; there would definitely be certain threats involved.

But, if he used the Copy Aura Card, replicating the aura of a God Emperor Realm strong practitioner, then they would certainly be wary.

And to use the Copy Aura Card, naturally he would need to be in a place where no one could see him.

Therefore, the private box that Zhu Yuanbao had managed to secure at this time perfectly met this need!

The second-floor private box.

Ning Tian slightly raised his head and saw the elaborately written characters above.

Heaven-character No. 1 Room.

“Hehe, ancestor, there are five rooms in this second-floor private box, marked as A, B, C, D, E,” Zhu Yuanbao explained on the side.

“Right, let’s go in.”

Ning Tian nodded, pushed open the door, and the two entered.

The A room had plenty of space, large enough to accommodate several people without any problems.

To Ning Tian's surprise, the screen inside the room was actually a spiritual device.

From the outside, it was blurry and unclear.

But from the inside, it was visible and clear.

That was even better.

Then, all they had to do was wait for the auction to begin.

After a while...

When Tian Mei once again stepped onto the auction stage, the atmosphere below was reignited.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please be quiet."

Tian Mei smiled as she looked at the crowd, "Next, we will invite several distinguished guests."

"Distinguished guests!?"

Hearing these words, everyone was shocked, could it be that they were God Emperor Realm strong practitioners?

Inside the heaven-character No. 1 room, a gleam of brilliance flashed in Ning Tian's eyes. Indeed, God Emperor Realm strong practitioners had arrived!

Just wondering if there would be Great Emperors...

If there were Great Emperors, then it would be fun.

Bidding for treasures from the hands of Great Emperors, even thinking about it was exciting!

As the crowd puzzled.

Suddenly, from within the heaven-character No. 2 room, a breath swept out!

Boom!

That was...

Great Emperor's aura!

At the same time, the remaining No. 3, No. 4 and No. 5 rooms of heaven-character series all had a surge in their aura!

These were all undeniably, Great Emperor's auras!

"Four... four Great Emperors!"

In an instant, the entire auction house was stunned!

Their eyes were filled with shock!

This auction had actually attracted four Great Emperors!

It's known that in past auctions, the highest that ever came were ordinary emperors with four to six stars!

But now, Great Emperors had come!?

Could it be that this auction had something that even Great Emperors were tempted by?

At this moment, under the pressure of the Great Emperor's aura, everyone didn't dare to even breathe heavily and could only silently wait for the pressure to dissipate.

After a while, the aura of the Great Emperors finally faded.

Only then could the people take a breath of relief.

However, the shock in their eyes couldn't dissipate for a long time.

They were also curious, what exactly was the thing that moved four Great Emperors at the same time?

Inside the heaven-character No. 1 room, Ning Tian squinted his eyes.

He was curious as well.

Beside him, Zhu Yuanbao was flustered, "It's over, it's over. Among the five rooms of heaven-character, four are occupied by Great Emperor strong practitioners, what do we do?"

"What's there to panic about?"

Ning Tian had already gotten used to dealing with Great Emperor strong practitioners and was not as flustered as Zhu Yuanbao.

He smiled faintly, with a meaningful smile: "Who said there isn't a Great Emperor strong practitioner in the No. 1 room?"

"Huh?"

Zhu Yuanbao was startled, his eyes full of confusion.

Ning Tian just smiled and did not explain.

Once all four Great Emperors were seated, inside the auction house was deathly silent, everyone felt restrained.

Although they didn't know the identities of the four Great Emperors.

At least, they were genuine Great Emperors.

At this moment, a voice full of majesty came out from the heaven-character No. 2 room.

"You need not be wary of us, carry on as you will."

Hearing this voice, some cultivators in Shen Zhou City were immediately excited.

Because the owner of this voice was indeed the Sovereign Lord of the Supreme God Kingdom!

Then, Tian Mei also cooperated to liven up the atmosphere.

"Giggle, you need not be nervous, the Great Emperors will not interfere with us."

Her laugh was enchanting, her gaze alluring.

Under her bewitching words, the atmosphere gradually became lively again.

As the chief auctioneer of Tian Bao Pavilion, Tian Mei naturally understood that if the auction atmosphere wasn't lively, then the items couldn't be sold.

When the atmosphere in the auction warmed up, Tian Mei too began the auction.

"This Tian Mei, quite formidable."

Ning Tian couldn't help but marvel.

Just a few words, and she was able to pull back the atmosphere from its original dead silence.

This woman was no simple character.

“Hehe.”

“Otherwise, how could Tian Mei sister possibly be Tian Bao Pavilion’s chief auctioneer?”

Zhu Yuanbao proudly raised his head, laughing.

Next, true to the later stage, even a certain immortal artifact appeared.

However, Ning Tian did not choose to make a move.

Because it was just a low-grade immortal artifact, a large saber, which he could not use at all.

The four Great Emperors in rooms B, C, D, E of the heaven-character series didn’t move either.

A mere low-grade immortal artifact did not catch their eyes.

Eventually, this saber immortal artifact was bid by an ordinary imperial realm force for a price of eight million spirit coins.

“Ladies and gentlemen, the next item is the third auction piece. This one is not ordinary.”

Tian Mei smiled mysteriously.

Hearing her words, all the powerful forces around widened their eyes!

Something described as not ordinary by Tian Mei, what exactly could it be?

“Bring it up.”

As she spoke, Tian Mei gently waved her hand.

As the sound fell, a maid walked up from beneath the stage gracefully.

One could see, in the hands of the maid, she held a pair of gloves, seemingly for resisting the cold.

Yet, despite that, her special gloves were still covered in frost.

“Such formidable coldness!”

“What exactly is this thing?”

Feeling the bursts of cold emanating from the item hidden by a white cloth, many powerful forces were all violently shaken!

“This coldness, could it be...”

Inside the heaven-character No. 1 room, sensing this coldness, Ning Tian’s eyes slightly narrowed, and he had a vague answer in his heart.

Under the attention of thousands.

Tian Mei’s lips slightly opened, “Ladies and gentlemen, this third item is a fairy medicine that only matures once every nine hundred years, the Nine Phoenix Frost Grass!”

As the sound fell, she gently pulled down the white cloth covering it.

Then one could see a white medicinal herb appearing before everyone.

It only had nine leaves, but each one resembled a phoenix head, vaguely emitting cold air, with flashes of white light.

It was indeed the Nine Phoenix Frost Grass, something found only in extremely cold places!

“Finally, it has appeared!”

A gleam flashed in Ning Tian’s eyes.

He had to get his hands on this Nine Phoenix Frost Grass no matter what!

Above the auction, the atmosphere was thoroughly ignited, all the powerful forces had their eyes burning as they watched that Nine Phoenix Frost Grass!

“Tian Mei sister, what’s the auction price for this Nine Phoenix Frost Grass?”

At this moment, someone asked out loud.

The corners of Tian Mei’s mouth curled into a smile, “Nine Phoenix Frost Grass, twenty million spirit coins, with each increase not less than five hundred thousand!”

Twenty million!

Everyone’s heart violently shook!

This was more than double the final price of the immortal artifact just now!

Just then, a domineering voice rang out.

“Thirty million, this Nine Phoenix Frost Grass is mine!”

The voice came from the heaven-character No. 4 room.

A Great Emperor strong practitioner had made a move!

Hearing that, a group of powerful forces, even though they were unwilling at heart, could only give up!

No matter how much money they had, bidding against Great Emperor strong practitioners was simply courting death!

At that moment, a calm voice resounded from the heaven-character No. 1 room.

“One hundred million spirit coins!”

“Sorry, I’m taking this Nine Phoenix Frost Grass!”

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Chapter 152: Six Hundred Million Sky-High Price, Voice Transmission by Divine Sense!

One, one hundred million?!

Upon hearing this, many people in the auction hall were greatly shaken!

The bid actually went from thirty million to one hundred million?!

What a grand gesture!

Everyone’s gaze turned towards the sky-numbered room A in shock.

Could it be that there is a great emperor powerhouse inside?

Within the sky-numbered room A, Ning Tian’s heart was pounding, and he also felt a bit nervous.

Although he was reluctant to compete with a great emperor powerhouse.

However, the Jiufeng Ice Herb was extremely important to him!

Therefore, he could only gamble!

The reason he raised the bid by seventy million in one go was just to deter others.

To make them mistakenly think that he also is a great emperor powerhouse and thus not dare to probe his aura!

That copy aura card cannot be freely chosen; it can only copy the first person who senses your aura.

And what he wanted was to be noticed by a great emperor powerhouse!

【You have shocked everyone and gained a Divine Sense Voice Transmission card!】

A Divine Sense Voice Transmission card?

Ning Tian was taken aback for a moment and temporarily put it away.

One hundred million!

Everyone's hearts trembled with shock.

Even many had never seen so much money before!

In the sky-numbered room D.

Zhuge Yu stood behind a man in white, looking extremely solemn, and the person who made the previous bid was naturally this man in white.

This man in white is none other than the free and easy Holy Master!

A true great emperor powerhouse!

At this moment, he slightly frowned, his gaze piercing through the screen and towards the sky-numbered room A.

Although the gaze cannot penetrate, the aura can!

“Hmph!”

A great emperor's might suddenly transmitted from the sky-numbered room D!

Sensing this kind of momentum, many people's expressions changed!

On the auction stage, Tian Mei also showed a helpless look, as such behavior was, in theory, not allowed.

However, the other party is a sovereign great emperor powerhouse.

Even their Tianbao Holy Master would have to show respect.

However...

Tian Mei's eyebrows slightly furrowed as she looked toward the sky-numbered room A, feeling a bit puzzled inside.

Just now, she gave Zhu Yuanbao the box usage rights, was he the one who entered this room?

Inside the sky-numbered room A.

Sensing that terrifying momentum, Zhu Yuanbao shivered with fear,

That's a great emperor powerhouse!

The Ancestor was being a bit too impulsive!

However, Ning Tian just curled his lips, his eyes shining brightly.

His goal had been achieved!

"System, use the copy aura card!"

【Using copy aura card!】

【The use is successful!】

【Detecting the great emperor aura of the free and easy Holy Master, choosing to copy.】

【Copy successful!】

【Great emperor aura, usage time, one hour!】

As the system voice ended, a huge aura burst forth from Ning Tian's body!

Boom!

The great emperor's aura blasted out from the sky-numbered room A!

Feeling that enormous great emperor momentum, many powerful individuals from various forces showed subtle changes in their expressions.

As expected!

There is indeed a great emperor powerhouse within the sky-numbered room A!

Inside the sky-numbered room B, the free and easy Holy Master slightly frowned.

The Jiufeng Ice Herb only had a collecting function for him, and it didn't seem appropriate to compete with another great emperor powerhouse and spend a huge amount of money.

Besides, he had other objectives.

Thus, he simply sat back down.

"Since fellow Daoist wishes to have it, then take it."

As his words fell, the great emperor's aura dissipated within the sky-numbered room B.

Upon hearing this, the crowd sighed; it seems that the great emperor in the sky-numbered room B decided to give up.

Inside the sky-numbered room A, Ning Tian breathed a sigh of relief, his eyes glinting.

Now, could he finally get the Jiufeng Ice Herb?

Beside him, Zhu Yuanbao was dumbfounded.

What great emperor?

Why do the people outside, as well as the great emperor powerhouse, think that there is a great emperor here?

Where is the great emperor?

Is it equal to a great emperor when a Ground King Realm is added to a Saint Emperor Realm??

Just when he was thinking this, a female voice came out from the sky-numbered room C.

"Two hundred million."

The voice was like the sound of silver bells, sweet and melodious.

However, her words instantly pushed the atmosphere of the entire auction hall!

Opening her mouth again, it was another two hundred million spirit coins!

The price of a single immortal herb had been pushed to two billion spirit coins, which was simply unprecedented!

“Hmm?”

Ning Tian’s eyebrows slightly wrinkled, he gritted his teeth, and spoke indifferently:
“Three billion spirit coins.”

“Four billion.”

The other party also followed up with one billion calmly.

“...”

“Five billion.”

Ning Tian frowned.

“Giggle, six billion.”

Laughter like silver bells sounded.

In an instant, it went from one billion to six billion!

Inside the sky-numbered room A, Ning Tian frowned, thinking that if they continued to raise bids like this, even ten billion spirit coins wouldn’t be enough!

However, why does this laughter sound somewhat familiar?

“Seems to be her?”

Ning Tian realized and looked puzzled.

Then, he gritted his teeth.

“System, use the Divine Sense Voice Transmission card!”

【Using Divine Sense Voice Transmission card!】

【Used successfully.】

Immediately, Ning Tian took a deep breath, and his voice passed through divine consciousness.

Inside the sky-numbered room C, a veiled woman was waiting with a smile on her face for the voice from sky-numbered room A to ring out.

Suddenly, a voice echoed in her mind.

“Empress of the West, give me some face.”

Divine Sense Voice Transmission?

The Empress of the West was taken aback, then scoffed and retorted, “Why should I give face to fellow Daoist?”

In the sky-numbered room A, someone’s face darkened, grinding his teeth.

“If you don’t give me face, next time when you’re bathing, I will summon you over!”

“ ... ”

The Empress of the West was startled, her pretty face revealing a strange expression.

“Ancestor... Ancestor?”

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Chapter 153: Hateful Woman, The Black-Red Coffin!

In the Tian (Heaven) Number Bing (Third) Room.

Xi Wangmu’s pretty face showed a trace of astonishment, and a touch of doubt flashed through her beautiful eyes.

Why is the Grandmaster here?

“Holy Master, what’s wrong?”

The voice of Yaochi Holy Maiden arose from the side.

“No, it’s nothing.”

Xi Wangmu regained her composure, her lips curling up into an amused smile as she softly transmitted her thoughts through spiritual sense.

“Grandmaster, what would you do to me if I don’t give you this face? Lol.”

“...”

Ning Tian fell silent for a moment.

He clenched his teeth, making a silent threat.

Although he no longer had the Emperor Summoning Card, this could still be used as a means to threaten this woman!

“Lol.”

The sound of silver bells ringing pleasurably echoed in Ning Tian’s mind.

“...”

Inside the Tian (Heaven) Number Jia (First) Room.

Ning Tian’s old face darkened as the image of a bare Xi Wangmu from the dream within the Gate of Dreams flashed through his mind.

He instantly felt uncomfortable all over.

Damn.

This hateful woman...

“Grandmaster, what’s wrong?” Zhu Yuanbao looked at Ning Tian, who seemed a bit uncomfortable, and couldn’t help but ask.

Ning Tian shook his head, took a deep breath, and conveyed through spiritual sense: “Then you just wait and see!”

“Lol.”

“Forget it, I’m afraid if Luo Wuqing draws his sword and comes to Yaochi to kill me.”

“The Jiufeng Ice Herb, I’ll let you have it.”

Xi Wangmu chuckled incessantly, her spiritual voice fading gradually.

“Huh...”

Only then did Ning Tian breathe a sigh of relief.

Without Xi Wangmu competing, he finally secured the Jiufeng Ice Herb with a high bid of six hundred million Spirit Coins.

An extra four hundred million Spirit Coins spent.

Even with ten billion Spirit Coins, it couldn't last like this.

“No, this money, I must get reimbursed by Xi Wangmu. After all, this woman is also rich.”

Ning Tian muttered to himself.

He realized that both of these women were rich!

“Grandmaster, I didn't expect you to be so wealthy!”

Seeing Ning Tian secure the Jiufeng Ice Herb for six hundred million Spirit Coins, Zhu Yuanbao's eyes suddenly bulged!

As if he had seen a Wealth God!

“Grandmaster, I have a treasure for men here! Just ten million Spirit Coins, and it can make you the fighter jet among men!”

At this time, Zhu Yuanbao went back to his old sales pitch.

Pushing his good stuff on Ning Tian.

However, Ning Tian couldn't be bothered with him.

Did he look like someone who needed a treasure for men?

What a joke!

Super vigorous!

The auction continued.

Seeing this immortal herb sell for a sky-high price of six hundred million Spirit Coins, Tian Mei couldn't help but laugh so hard her mouth couldn't close.

The gleam in her beautiful eyes was flowing.

With the drive of six hundred million Spirit Coins, the atmosphere in the entire auction house was set ablaze.

Subsequently, many more items appeared at the auction.

As for the last ingredient Ning Tian was missing, it had yet to appear.

“Could it be that Lei Xin Fruit is so hard to find?” Ning Tian frowned slightly.

This Tianbao Auction had all kinds of rare treasures available.

But only the Lei Xin Fruit was nowhere to be seen.

Half an hour later.

On the auction stage, Tian Mei hammered down the final bid for an immortal artifact.

She glanced behind the stage, a serious look flitting through her eyes.

But in just a moment, her expression returned to normal.

Tian Mei looked towards the people below, her lips parted slightly, speaking slowly: “Ladies and gentlemen, up next is the last item of today’s Tianbao Auction.”

The last item?

Many powerful attendees’ hearts shook with anticipation upon hearing this.

“Already the last one, huh.”

Ning Tian murmured, his eyebrows slightly furrowing, as it seemed unrealistic to find the Lei Xin Fruit at the Tianbao Auction.

However, this last item.

It was probably the reason that attracted the four Emperors here in the first place.

Everyone’s gaze fell on Tian Mei.

Tian Mei turned slightly, her gaze at the auction’s backstage, speaking softly: “Seven Men, please bring up the item.”

As her voice fell.

A sound of suonas playing arose.

The crowd was taken aback.

What sound was that?

They saw six men in black clothing, struggling to carry a black and red coffin, coming from the backstage.

And behind them, there was another man in black playing the suona, walking over slowly.

Hearing this sound, some of the older powerhouses with white hair looked a bit unwell.

It felt almost like the suona was playing for their own send-off.

A group of seven men, six carrying a coffin, and one playing music.

Finally, they slowly placed the black and red coffin on the auction stage.

But the sound of the suona did not stop.

“This is...the Melody of Sealing!”

Hearing the sound of the suona, Ning Tian immediately recognized it.

The music being played, it probably had something to do with the eerie coffin.

After a while, the sound of the suona ended.

“Everything’s ready, Sister Tian Mei.”

The man stopped playing the suona and flashed a smile at Tian Mei.

“Oh, thank you for your effort.”

“Heh, no need.”

The man waved his hand, looking at the many lords of the powers, “Everyone, if you need us, contact the Seven Men!”

“Remember! For carrying coffins, we are professionals!”

After saying that, they slowly left under the strange gazes of the group of power lords.

The Seven Men departed.

Everyone's eyes fell on the coffin that the Seven Men had carried in.

The coffin was black and red, exuding an extremely evil and eerie chill.

On the coffin lid, one could vaguely see ancient runes.

Altogether, just looking at it gave everyone a feeling as if their blood was being frozen by ice, extremely uncomfortable.

Even Tian Mei kept a great distance from that black and red coffin.

Tian Mei looked at everyone, slowly speaking, "Ladies and gentlemen, this is our last auction item, the Guilty Shadow Soul Locking Coffin!"

Guilty Shadow Soul Locking Coffin!

Once these words came out, on the second floor of the auction house, several mighty imperial auras suddenly shuddered!

Boom!

If not for the fact that the Emperors restrained themselves a bit, the Tianbao Pavilion might have directly collapsed into ruins.

Indeed, the targets of these Emperors were all aimed at this Guilty Shadow Soul Locking Coffin!

What is the origin of this coffin that it made several Emperors so agitated?

Everyone was shocked, and curiosity brewed within their hearts.

Inside the Tian (Heaven) Number Jia (First) Room, Ning Tian's gaze fell on the Guilty Shadow Soul Locking Coffin, his eyebrows slightly raised.

Tian Mei squinted her beautiful eyes, looking at the Guilty Shadow Soul Locking Coffin, her red lips moving.

"This Guilty Shadow Soul Locking Coffin, we also do not know what level of artifact it is.

"However."

"After our investigation, if there's no surprise, it is feared to be something left behind from the Ancient Path of Ascension to Godhood."

Her voice fell.

The entire auction hall, which had been noisy just a moment ago, fell deathly silent!

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Chapter 154: The Humble Wooden Soul Locking Coffin, A Grand Gesture!

The leaders of the various powers all looked at the Humble Wooden Soul Locking Coffin with burning eyes.

Their hearts were beating wildly, shocked beyond measure!

None of them could have imagined that this Humble Wooden Soul Locking Coffin was actually a relic left over from the Path of Godhood!

That is the Path of Godhood!

The very path that countless cultivators spend their entire lives longing to set foot on!

But there is a threshold that keeps innumerable people at bay.

That is the rank of a Great Emperor.

Only truly powerful Great Emperor level cultivators have the qualifications to tread the Path of Godhood!

Everyone else can't even afford to look up to it!

No wonder four Great Emperor powerhouses have come just for this Humble Wooden Soul Locking Coffin!

Because it's highly likely that the Humble Wooden Soul Locking Coffin contains some clues from the Path of Godhood!

Those who are alive have either reached the divine realm, becoming lofty divine realm powerhouses.

Or they have perished on the ancient path, with no bones left and their souls dissipated.

Even those Great Emperors who have been fortunate enough to leave remnants of their souls behind are tight-lipped about the Path of Godhood, as if they fear something formidable!

Hence, no one knows exactly what the Path of Godhood is like.

At this point, the leaders of various powers also realized that even if this item is related to the Path of Godhood, it's not their turn to intervene!

The Great Emperors with the title of 'Heavenly', are hungrily eying it!

"I, the Holy Land of Tianbao, had to dig a thousand feet into the Dark Forest, to uncover this Humble Wooden Soul Locking Coffin and bring it back to the world. Considering this item might aid Great Emperor powerhouses,"

"Thus, today, we brought it here to auction."

"The starting bid is one hundred million spirit coins, and you can raise the price at will."

Tian Mei said slowly.

Everyone's hearts shook, the starting bid is already one hundred million spirit coins!

In the heavenly room with the character "A," Ning Tian heard Tian Mei's words and could not help sighing to himself that the Holy Land of Tianbao really knows how to do business.

Certainly, they could not comprehend the mysteries of this Humble Wooden Soul Locking Coffin, which is why they are auctioning it off.

Additionally, the Holy Land of Tianbao does not possess a Great Emperor, only Divine Emperor level powerhouses, so even if they kept it, it would be useless.

Keeping it within the Holy Land would also risk the attention of other Great Emperors.

Digging a thousand feet deep, such a major disturbance, must have already been noticed by others.

Such a hot potato, since holding onto it is useless, might as well auction it off directly, avoiding risks and making a big profit.

However, one of the items left over from the Path of Godhood, if given to Luo Wuqing to see, I wonder if it will have a certain effect on her realm and cultivation?

Ning Tian's mind was also interested in this Humble Wooden Soul Locking Coffin.

At this moment, Tian Mei's voice rang out again.

"Ladies and gentlemen, a friendly reminder."

"This Humble Wooden Soul Locking Coffin is extremely dangerous, do not approach it lightly."

"Our Tianbao Pavilion Emperor-level powerhouse once tried to open it, but was injured by the yin wind inside, and has not yet recovered."

Hearing this, the surrounding crowd was shocked.

Merely trying to open it, and even an Emperor-level powerhouse was injured?

Mysterious!

It's really too mysterious!

"Then, let the bidding begin."

As the sound faded.

"Two hundred million spirit coins."

In the heavenly room with the character "D," the voice of the Carefree Holy Master sounded calmly!

Sure enough, a Great Emperor level powerhouse made a move!

All the powerful beings of the various forces were shocked, ready to enjoy a good show!

Next, it was a competition of financial resources among the Great Emperor powerhouses!

"Three hundred million!"

A voice quickly emerged from the heavenly room with the character "A."

It was the same Great Emperor who had just bought the Nine Phoenix Frost Grass for six hundred million!

People were looking forward to it, wondering how much money this Great Emperor would throw in?

The Queen Mother of the West frowned slightly; this guy also came to join in the fun, really fearless.

Immediately after, she conveyed her thoughts using her divine sense.

“Master, don’t fight for this item.”

Inside the heavenly room marked with the character “A,” the somewhat serious voice of the Queen Mother of the West echoed in Ning Tian’s mind.

He instinctively responded through divine sense.

“Why?”

The voice of the Queen Mother of the West then rose up.

“Master, I know your purpose, but reached the strength of a Great Emperor, just an item left from the Path of Godhood will have no effect on strength and realm.”

“We bid on this item, all with our own purposes.”

“But it’s not for breaking through the divine realm.”

“To break through the divine realm, only one thing is effective.”

“That is the Guiding Light of Godhood.”

“Although I don’t know where you got the aura of a Great Emperor, but you must not involve yourself in this for an unnecessary item.”

The Queen Mother of the West became serious, dropping her playful tone.

Upon hearing this, Ning Tian was silent for a moment. “Okay, then I’ll listen to the Queen Mother of the West.”

Hearing Ning Tian’s agreement, the Queen Mother of the West gave a charming smile, her voice once again full of seduction: “Good boy, there’s a mysterious reward waiting for you at the Yaochi if Master comes.”

“.....”

Ning Tian was speechless for a while and too lazy to deal with her.

For a happy life with his wife in the future, he absolutely couldn’t believe the nonsense of this Queen Mother of the West.

Having meat once or having meat every meal, that’s a question.

But Ning Tian unhesitatingly chose the latter.

Meanwhile, at this time, the bidding for the Humble Wooden Soul Locking Coffin had already reached a high price of six hundred million spirit coins!

Even if Ning Tian didn't listen to the Queen Mother of the West, he would have to give up.

Six hundred million, which had already exceeded his remaining spirit coins.

"Ten billion."

At this time, the indifferent voice of the Queen Mother of the West resounded.

"Eleven billion!"

Inside the heavenly room with the character "B," the voice of the Sovereign of the Divine Nation rose lightly.

"Fifteen billion."

The Queen Mother of the West continued to chase the price.

This made Ning Tian sigh that all the women he knew were rich?

Following that, with the competition among the four Great Emperor powerhouses.

The Humble Wooden Soul Locking Coffin reached a sky-high price of twenty-five billion spirit coins!

"Thirty billion!"

At this time, the light voice of the Queen Mother of the West rang out.

Thirty billion!

For a moment, many of the powers' strong beings felt somewhat breathless.

A full thirty billion!

If they had that, how many years of prosperity could it bring to their sects!

"Since the Saint Mother of Yaochi wants it, then this emperor will refrain from competing."

At this time, the Divine National Master laughed softly and calmly declared.

Although he is the emperor of the Supreme Divine Nation, at the same time, his is the most populous among all the Great Emperor level powers.

Although the national treasury is full, he must still consider his people.

“It turns out to be the Saint Mother of Yaochi!”

“The second beauty of the Heavenly Spirit Realm actually came!”

At this time, the eyes of the people around were hot, and they looked towards the heavenly room with the character “C.”

Facing a sky-high price of thirty billion, the Carefree Holy Master and another Great Emperor hesitated for a while, and eventually shook their heads and sighed, giving up after all.

The Yaochi Sacred Land has a profound heritage that has lasted from ancient times.

It’s a waste of time to compete with it.

In the end, the Queen Mother of the West bought the Humble Wooden Soul Locking Coffin for thirty billion spirit coins.

Inside the heavenly room with the character “C,” the slightly knitted brows of the Queen Mother of the West finally spread out.

She exhaled a breath from her small mouth.

In her eyes, the lights flickered, sparkling with cunning.

In her heart, she murmured softly, “With this Humble Wooden Soul Locking Coffin, I should be able to suppress the true demon in the Yaochi Sacred Land...”

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 155

Chapter 155: Mocking the Ancestor, I Cannot Cower!

With the last auction item sold, the Tianbao Auction had come to a perfect close.

Before the crowd could disperse, Ning Tian hurriedly left with Zhu Yuanbao, firstly to avoid the annoying Princess Yue Ling, and secondly because the effect of the duplicated Aura Card had worn off.

If he doesn't slip away now, then when?

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...

Returning to the Fengyu Inn.

Ning Tian went straight back to his room. After vigilantly checking the windows and finding no suspicious individuals, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"This time the gains were not bad."

Although he used several billion spirit coins, his wife is wealthy so splurging isn't a big issue.

"Only one ingredient is missing to enhance the Divine Body, the Thunder Heart Fruit..."

Ning Tian frowned, feeling a bit of a headache. The Jiufeng Ice Grass was now in hand, but there was still no clue about the Thunder Heart Fruit.

"Sigh..."

"Just have to keep looking."

He sighed and then took out a scroll made of sheepskin that faintly had wind and thunder flickering on it.

It was the mid-tier Earth rank martial art, Wind and Thunder God Palm!

He sat cross-legged on the bed, took a deep breath, and began to cultivate the Wind and Thunder God Palm while operating the Divine Record and the Three Lifetimes Technique!

【Detecting host's absorption of the Wind and Thunder God Palm Cultivation Method!】

【Comprehending at ten times speed!】

In an instant, wind and thunder surged around Ning Tian, making rustling noises.

...

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Fengyu Inn.

Two graceful figures appeared at the entrance of the inn.

At once, many of the patrons' eyes widened.

"Such beautiful women!"

"These two ladies, they're unparalleled!"

Though their faces were veiled, underneath the thin silk was a hazy beauty.

The inn's waiter immediately greeted them with a smile, "Two distinguished guests, are you staying or dining? However, if you have horses, I'd suggest taking some precautions."

"Horses?"

The Western Queen Mother raised an eyebrow and said indifferently, "We are neither dining nor staying. We're here to find someone."

"To find someone?"

The waiter was baffled, looking at the two women, "Who may I ask are you two distinguished guests looking for?"

The Western Queen Mother thought for a moment and said slowly, "A person who is extremely ugly."

"Is it that guest upstairs?"

The waiter was startled and then pointed to a room on the second floor.

Immediately, the two women headed up to the second floor.

They left behind a crowd of confused diners.

On the second floor.

In the room.

Wind and thunder slowly dissipated from Ning Tian.

The system voice echoed in his mind.

【Mid-tier Earth level martial art, Wind and Thunder God Palm comprehension successful!】

“Phew...”

Ning Tian exhaled a long breath.

He had finally comprehended the Wind and Thunder God Palm.

Knock knock.

At that moment.

There was a knock at the door.

Ning Tian instantly became alert. Zhu Yuanbao was supposed to be sleeping, and given his pig-like slumber, he should not be waking up now.

“What are you staring at? Open the door.”

A woman’s impatient voice came from outside the door.

Hearing that somewhat familiar voice, Ning Tian was stunned.

The Western Queen Mother?

He got up, walked over, and opened the door.

Outside the door, as expected, were the Western Queen Mother and the Yaochi Holy Girl.

The Western Queen Mother, without any politeness, brought the Yaochi Holy Girl inside.

“Why are you here?”

Ning Tian closed the door and asked.

“First, take off that mask on your face before talking to us.” The Western Queen Mother rolled her eyes, “Hurry up and restore your handsome face.”

Beside her, the Yaochi Holy Girl echoed, “Exactly, exactly, the people who admire the Ancestor express strong condemnation.”

“Uh...”

Ning Tian touched his nose, and then he took off the Ice Silkworm Mask.

With the Western Queen Mother here, there was no need to worry about exposing his identity.

As the Ice Silkworm Mask was removed.

That handsome face that had no place to go appeared again.

“Mm~ Not bad, it’s more comforting to look at this face.” The Western Queen Mother patted Ning Tian’s shoulder and laughed.

“Ancestor...”

The Yaochi Holy Girl blushed and greeted Ning Tian.

“Mhm.”

Ning Tian nodded and then turned to the Western Queen Mother, “Western Queen Mother, why have you come here?”

“Giggle, what do you think, Ancestor?” The Western Queen Mother looked teasingly at Ning Tian, her eyes as if a wicked wolf was staring at a little lamb.

“Ancestor, say, if I forcibly do something shameful to you here, that woman Luo Wuqing probably wouldn’t sense it, right?”

“...”

Ning Tian was stunned, shocked in his heart.

Damn!

This Western Queen Mother actually wants to force herself on me!?

Cough cough!

But, this shouldn’t be something anyone would look forward to, should it?

“Giggle.”

The Western Queen Mother gave Ning Tian a coquettish glance, “Ancestor, I’m just teasing you~”

Ning Tian clenched his teeth, glaring at the Western Queen Mother, “Western Queen Mother, wait for it. When I become stronger than you, I will make sure to spank your ass until it blooms!”

“Ancestor.”

“I am spanking you now, would you dare?”

“I wouldn’t dare?”

Ning Tian’s lips curved into a cold smile.

Slap!

Slap, slap!

Crisp sounds filled the air.

Beside him, the Yaochi Holy Girl was stunned.

The Western Queen Mother was also stunned, her cheeks flushed with immediate embarrassment.

She did not expect Ning Tian to actually dare!

After slapping three times, Ning Tian let go.

What if this woman got angry and tried to kill him out of rage?

However, it was necessary to spank her, and it was quite satisfying!

Moreover, the Western Queen Mother took the initiative!

How could he cower?

Men, cannot cower!

【You have shocked the Western Queen Mother.】

【You have shocked the Yaochi Holy Girl.】

【Reward: Spiritual cultivation +300.】

The Western Queen Mother’s pretty face blushed, and she didn’t react with anger as Ning Tian imagined. Instead, there was a bit more charm on her face.

“Ancestor, you’ve hit me, so you must take responsibility.”

“...”

“I haven’t done anything to you, so why don’t you spank me too?” Ning Tian felt speechless internally.

So awkward.

The Yaochi Holy Girl bit her silver teeth, at a loss for words.

“Cough cough.”

Ning Tian cleared his throat, “Ahem, let’s talk about serious matters.”

“Ancestor, we are here to ask you for one thing.”

The Western Queen Mother turned serious.

“What is it?”

Ning Tian asked.

“The root of the Jiufeng Ice Grass.” The Western Queen Mother said plainly.

(End of chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 156

Chapter 156: The Whereabouts of the Herb, Yue Ling Comes!

The root of the Nine Phoenix Cold Grass?

Upon hearing this, Ning Tian was a bit stunned, but he did not hesitate, “Sure, it’s yours.”

He only needed the nine cold leaves of the Nine Phoenix Cold Grass.

The Queen Mother of the West had also competed for this Nine Phoenix Cold Grass; naturally, she needed it too.

Then, Ning Tian took the Nine Phoenix Cold Grass out of his storage ring, and the temperature in the entire room plummeted instantly, with even frost forming on the ground.

Using a specific spiritual instrument, he carefully cut off the root of the Nine Phoenix Cold Grass and placed it into a jade bottle to preserve its medicinal properties.

While handing the jade bottle to the Queen Mother of the West, Ning Tian said, “Queen Mother of the West, you’ve made me spend nearly five hundred million spirit coins for nothing. Perhaps you would consider compensating me?”

“Compensate?”

“Giggle, just kidding.”

“...”

“Then may I ask you a question instead?”

Ning Tian looked at the Queen Mother of the West.

“Oh?”

The Queen Mother of the West’s beautiful eyes narrowed, and she became more serious, “Please do ask, Great Ancestor.”

“Do you know about the Thunder Heart Fruit?”

“Thunder Heart Fruit?”

The Queen Mother of the West paused for a moment and nodded, “I do know a thing or two about the Thunder Heart Fruit.”

Upon hearing this, a flash of excitement passed through Ning Tian’s eyes. Could it be that there was finally a clue about the Thunder Heart Fruit?

He quickly asked, “Where can I find the Thunder Heart Fruit?”

“It’s right here in Shen Zhou City. However, that place is not accessible to you or to me,” the Queen Mother of the West said slowly.

“Why?”

Ning Tian furrowed his brows in confusion.

“Because that is the imperial forbidden territory of the Supreme Divine Kingdom,” the Queen Mother of the West explained, spreading her hands.

Even though she was an Emperor-level powerhouse, she couldn’t just barge into someone else’s forbidden territory.

One misstep could potentially worsen the relationship between the Supreme Divine Kingdom and the Yaochi Holy Land.

“The imperial forbidden territory of the Supreme Divine Kingdom?”

Hearing this, Ning Tian was stunned for a moment, then he suddenly thought of someone.

That person was Princess Yue Ling!

“I understand,” Ning Tian nodded.

“Giggle~”

“Great Ancestor, we shall take our leave now. We should still be in Shen Zhou City for the next few days. If there’s anything you need, come find us.”

The Queen Mother of the West winked at Ning Tian and turned to leave.

“Farewell, Great Ancestor~”

The Yaochi Holy Maiden blushed, said a few words, and also quickly followed.

After the two women left, Ning Tian put on his ice silkworm face mask again and furrowed his brow. How could he use his connection to Princess Yue Ling to enter the imperial forbidden land?

At this moment.

After the Queen Mother of the West and her companion had left.

Inside the inn.

Another person arrived.

“Excuse me, do you have a guest who’s not so good-looking?”

The sound was gentle and immediately attracted the attention of all the guests inside the inn.

Everyone's eyes widened!

Good heavens!

It's Princess Yue Ling!

Princess Yue Ling is looking for that not-so-good-looking guest?

They were very frustrated. Why did two stunning beauties come looking for Ning Shuai just now, and now Princess Yue Ling is looking for him too?

If that guy were extremely handsome, that would be one thing.

But he is, in fact, incredibly ugly!

What's with these gorgeous women nowadays? One after another, why do they like to seek out someone extremely ugly?

Soon, guided by the young server, Princess Yue Ling also went up to the second floor.

Standing in front of Ning Tian's door, Princess Yue Ling took a deep breath.

Mustered the courage, she spoke softly.

"Daoist Ning Shuai, are you there?"

Inside the room, Ning Tian was still thinking about how to get Princess Yue Ling to come over when he heard the voice from outside.

His eyes lit up, and he immediately got up.

This is really like calling for Cao Cao, and Cao Cao arrives.

(End of chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 157

Chapter 157: Agreeing with Yue Ling, The Imperial Forbidden Area!

Outside the room.

Princess Yue Ling bit her silver teeth, clutching the corner of her clothes, still feeling a bit nervous.

Would this Daoist Ning Shuai treat her the same as before, keeping her out of the door?

At this moment, the wooden door made a creaking sound as it was slowly pushed open.

Princess Yue Ling looked up and saw Ning Tian's very familiar, ugly face appear before her eyes.

She was stunned for a moment, her brows slightly wrinkled, and she couldn't help but mutter to herself.

"Eh?"

"Why does Daoist Ning Shuai seem not so ugly anymore? Rather, there's a strangely handsome aspect to his ugliness."

Now, as she looked at Ning Shuai, she always felt that although he was ugly, there was a unique character to it.

"Daoist Ning Shuai."

At this point, Princess Yue Ling snapped out of her daze and greeted Ning Tian.

Ning Tian hummed a response, and then stepped aside to let Princess Yue Ling in.

Although it was just a small gesture, Princess Yue Ling's eyes brightened. Was Daoist Ning Shuai willing to have a talk with her?

Could it be that her sincerity had moved him?

Entering the room.

Ning Tian closed the door.

Princess Yue Ling sniffed curiously and asked, "What a pleasant fragrance, Daoist Ning Shuai, what brand of incense are you using?"

Incense?

Ning Tian was taken aback.

Then, he slightly moved his nose and smelled the scent around the room.

Sure enough, there was a faint fragrance.

Without a doubt, it should be the unique scent of Xi Wangmu and Yaochi Holy Maiden.

It was the scent of the unique Night Hundred Fragrance Flowers from Yaochi.

This fragrance was very delightful and could be smelled from far away.

However, regarding the scent of Night Hundred Fragrance Flowers, Ning Tian still preferred the faint jasmine fragrance from his wife.

Holding her while sleeping, he could smell the faint fragrance of jasmine – very comfortable!

It was simply indispensable for relieving fatigue after weariness.

Ning Tian shook his head and looked at Princess Yue Ling, “Princess, did you come here to discuss the fragrance of flowers with me?”

“That’s not the case.”

Princess Yue Ling shook her head and looked at Ning Tian seriously, “Daoist Ning Shuai, I came here to ask for an important favor. I hope Daoist Ning Shuai will accompany me to the imperial forbidden area, to Ying Yue Pavilion for a discussion.”

“The Imperial Forbidden Area?”

Ning Tian narrowed his eyes.

Xi Wangmu had just mentioned that the Lei Xin Fruit was within this Shen Zhou City, and even within the Imperial Forbidden Area.

“I wonder if Daoist Ning Shuai is willing?”

Seeing that Ning Tian did not immediately refuse but fell into contemplation, hope flashed in Princess Yue Ling’s heart.

Although Princess Yue Ling was a princess, she was not as unruly and willful as imagined. If it hadn’t been for the matter that was important to her, she would not have bothered Ning Tian repeatedly.

A gleam of light flashed in Ning Tian’s eyes.

He glanced at Princess Yue Ling and said, “In ancient times, Liu Bei sought out Zhuge Liang in his thatched cottage three times, and today Princess Yue Ling, you have asked me three times, so be it, so be it.”

“Zhuge Liang?”

Princess Yue Ling was startled for a moment, slightly puzzled, "Who is Zhuge Liang? An ancestor of Zhuge Yu? A person from the Carefree Sacred Ground?"

Ning Tian shook his head, "As to who that is, there's no need for Princess Yue Ling to know. You only need to be aware that I have agreed to your request."

"Ah?"

Princess Yue Ling was stunned, and then her eyes flashed with excitement, "Daoist Ning Shuai, have you finally agreed?"

"Cough, yes."

"Seeing how earnestly the princess has pleaded, I cannot bear to refuse, so I have agreed."

Ning Tian coughed dryly.

He wasn't going for the Lei Xin Fruit; he simply wanted to have a meal with the princess.

Cough cough.

"That's great."

Princess Yue Ling did not care why Ning Tian agreed; she only needed him to say yes.

"Then Daoist Ning Shuai, why don't we go to Ying Yue Pavilion right now?"

Princess Yue Ling's eyes sparkled eagerly as she spoke.

"Mhm, let's go."

Ning Tian nodded.

Princess Yue Ling was eager, and so was he.

If he could not elevate the Heavenly Divine Body to a middle-stage minor accomplishment soon, then he would remain stuck at the peak of the Earth King realm.

Soon after, the two of them rose and walked toward the room's exit.

Opening the door.

They encountered Zhu Yuanbao, who had come out in search of food.

"Ancestor... Daoist Ning and Princess Yue Ling?"

Zhu Yuanbao was stunned for a moment, then his eyes gleamed with excitement, "Daoist Ning, you finally agreed to Princess Yue Ling's request!"

"Saint Child Tianbao."

Princess Yue Ling politely greeted Zhu Yuanbao.

Gurgle.

At that moment, Zhu Yuanbao's disobedient stomach protested loudly.

"Uh..."

"Heh, I'm hungry."

Zhu Yuanbao scratched his head awkwardly.

"The glutton, just finished eating and is hungry again," Ning Tian gave him a glance.

"Being able to eat is a blessing."

Zhu Yuanbao laughed.

Chuckle.

Princess Yue Ling covered her mouth and laughed lightly, "Then Saint Child Tianbao, why don't you join us? My junior sister has come, and her cooking is very delicious. Plus, she has hunted a very rare ingredient."

"The dish she makes is even more delicious than our imperial chef's."

"Really? I'll go."

Zhu Yuanbao's mouth watered, and he quickly nodded, "If Princess Yue Ling invites, how can I refuse? Hehe."

Zhu Yuanbao had three likings.

He liked wealth, food, and beauty.

Cough cough.

As the Saint Child of the Tianbao Sacred Ground, he perfectly inherited these excellent traditions.

"Well then, Saint Child Tianbao, come with us."

Princess Yue Ling smiled. One more person meant just another pair of chopsticks.

The matters to be discussed would naturally be private between the two of them.

Next, the three left the Feng Yu Inn and headed towards the imperial forbidden area in the center of Shen Zhou City.

...

...

Imperial Forbidden Area.

Ying Yue Pavilion.

In the back kitchen courtyard.

Ying Qin was in high spirits, looking at the last remaining Shadow Wind Horse in the courtyard.

“My dear horse, you are so adorable.”

As she spoke, Ying Qin slowly approached the Shadow Wind Horse.

A glint of cold light flashed in her hand – it was a butcher’s knife.

“Neigh!?”

The Shadow Wind Horse instinctively retreated and neighed in response.

That neigh seemed to say, “Can you not compliment my cuteness while holding a knife? I’m scared!”

“Ah, although you’re cute, my senior sister said we have distinguished guests coming, so I can only say sorry, and prepare to butcher you.”

Ying Qin’s face showed regret.

Thinking of the delicious Spirit Mushroom and Horse Meat stew, her sad tears uncontrollably fell from the corner of her mouth.

“My horse, I apologize, if you want to blame someone, blame those distinguished guests.”

Ying Qin raised the knife.

Then, in the courtyard, the horse's screams echoed.

Neigh!!!

...

...

A short while later.

Princess Yue Ling led the two others into the imperial forbidden area.

This place truly deserved to be the forbidden area of Shen Zhou City, guarded by soldiers in armor everywhere, and they were not weak.

However, they did not question the group.

After all, the guards had no authority to stop Princess Yue Ling and her companions.

Soon, the party of three arrived in front of Ying Yue Pavilion.

From afar, Zhu Yuanbao could smell a tempting meat aroma, causing his saliva to flow uncontrollably.

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 158

Chapter 158: Yuan Bao's Stunned, Time to Confess Honestly!

"You Qinyin, that girl, has prepared the meal so quickly."

Princess Yue Ling was somewhat surprised by You Qinyin's efficiency; it seemed a bit too high.

"Marshal Ning, Saint Child Tianbao, let's go in."

Princess Yue Ling spoke up, pushed open the doors of Ying Yue Pavilion, and walked in.

Zhu Yuanbao naturally followed with a skip in his step, lured by the aroma which was definitely meat, stirring up his appetite!

At this moment, he felt like he could eat a whole horse!

Ning Tian paused for a moment outside Ying Yue Pavilion. Since entering the imperial forbidden area, he had been paying attention to his surroundings, but had not seen the so-called Thunder Heart Fruit.

It seemed, the Thunder Heart Fruit was still in a deeper part of the area.

After a short pause, he followed the others inside.

Inside the great hall of Ying Yue Pavilion.

You Qinyin was humming a little tune and placing bowls after bowls of dishes on the table.

On the table, there were dishes like Spirit Mushroom Stewed Horse Meat and Fiery Roasted Horse Leg among others.

Essentially, it was a full horse feast.

One could imagine just how tragically the Swift Shadow Steed had met its end.

“Hum~ Hum~”

As You Qinyin hummed her tune, the doors of the hall were pushed open, and she subconsciously looked over.

She saw Princess Yue Ling walking in from outside.

Noticing her arrival, You Qinyin’s eyes lit up, and as she walked over, she asked, “Sister, have you brought the honored guests... uh...”

Suddenly, her voice came to an abrupt halt.

That look of astonishment was fixed on the two people behind Princess Yue Ling.

“How... How come it’s them?”

You Qinyin had a bad feeling in her heart.

Immediately, she felt like she had a guilty conscience.

Especially when her gaze unintentionally swept over the horse feast on the table, her cold sweat broke out, and she became even more flustered.

It was over, all over!

“If sister finds out I’ve done something bad, she would undoubtedly spank my little butt just like before!”

You Qinyin’s little face immediately turned sour.

She could already feel the stinging pain on her little butt as if it was burning.

“Hm?”

“You Qinyin, what’s wrong?”

Noticing You Qinyin’s odd behavior, Princess Yue Ling asked with curiosity.

“Uh...”

“Ahaha, it’s nothing, nothing...”

Although she was saying it was nothing, the agony on You Qinyin’s face couldn’t be concealed.

Seeing this, Princess Yue Ling shook her head, unable to guess the heart of a young girl.

She then smiled at Ning Tian and the other guest, “Marshal Ning, Saint Child Tianbao, this is my little junior sister You Qinyin.”

“You Qinyin, this is Marshal Ning and Saint Child Tianbao, both are honored guests for today.”

As she mentioned the honored guests, Princess Yue Ling deliberately emphasized the phrase.

She knew that her little junior sister was naturally mischievous and couldn’t let her mess around casually.

“Got it.”

“Understood.”

You Qinyin playfully stuck out her tongue.

“Little junior sister?”

Ning Tian frowned slightly, and asked with confusion: “Could it be Princess Yue Ling has joined other sects?”

“Yes.”

Princess Yue Ling nodded her head, not attempting to conceal the fact, as it wasn’t really a secret.

However, she didn’t delve into details, and Ning Tian didn’t ask further.

“Marshal Ning, the reason I’ve invited you for a meal is due to a traditional custom of our Supreme Divine Nation,” Princess Yue Ling said with a smile, looking at the table full of dishes.

“Oh? A custom?”

Ning Tian asked curiously.

“Yes, a custom.”

Princess Yue Ling nodded her head, “In our Supreme Divine Nation, when there’s a significant favor to ask, we would set a table with a feast. If the guest is willing to hear about it, they would sit down for the meal.”

“If they don’t wish to, then they can leave.”

As she reached this point, Princess Yue Ling looked at Ning Tian somewhat nervously.

“Hehe.”

Ning Tian smiled and moved towards the dining table, “Since I’ve come, how could I leave without trying? Besides, the food smells so tantalizing, it would be a waste not to eat.”

Hearing this, Princess Yue Ling breathed a sigh of relief.

Since Marshal Ning was willing to eat this meal, her significant request should be no problem.

The four of them sat at the dining table.

Ning Tian and Princess Yue Ling, in an unspoken understanding, did not bring up any matter.

They would discuss things after the meal at a more leisurely pace.

Zhu Yuanbao also unceremoniously took up his bowl and chopsticks, as if reincarnated from a starved ghost, picked up a piece of meat, and put it into his mouth.

“This.....”

The moment the meat entered his mouth, Zhu Yuanbao’s eyes widened!

It was as if there were flashes of gold in his eyes!

“What divine dish is this? It’s unbelievably delicious!?”

“I’ve been dining in Saint Tianbao’s sacred land for over twenty years, but I’ve never tasted such delicious food!”

“Chuckle.”

Princess Yue Ling smiled, looking at You Qinyin beside her, “This was made by my little junior sister here.”

You Qinyin immediately looked proud, lifting her head.

“How is it? Saint Child Tianbao, are you satisfied?”

“Satisfied, very satisfied.”

Faced with such a delectable meal, how could Zhu Yuanbao not be satisfied?

He devoured bowl after bowl of spirit rice.

“Goodness me! What is this? It’s too delicious!” Zhu Yuanbao, who simply couldn’t help himself, asked, “Princess Yue Ling, what kind of meat is this?”

“I have tasted all sorts of exotic flavors, but never such delicacy.”

“This?”

Princess Yue Ling was stunned for a moment, her brows furrowed, and she fell into thought.

Beside her, seeing this scene unfold, You Qinyin’s palms began to sweat coldly, and she quickly said, “This is the meat from short-legged horses.”

“Short-legged horses?”

Zhu Yuanbao was puzzled for a moment, and his expression gradually turned gloomy, “You shouldn’t have mentioned horses, just like I shouldn’t have lost my Swift Shadow Steeds.”

“Swift Shadow Steeds?”

At this, Princess Yue Ling finally remembered, “This is made from Swift Shadow Steeds.”

“Huh!?”

Hearing this, Zhu Yuanbao froze.

“What the hell!?”

“No way!?”

“Hm?”

Seeing Zhu Yuanbao’s excited reaction, Princess Yue Ling was puzzled and turned to Ning Tian.

“Marshal Ning, what’s with Saint Child Tianbao?”

“This guy lost two Swift Shadow Steeds in the inner city of the Divine State a few days ago, he might be overwhelmed by the sight of the horse meat,” Ning Tian explained slowly.

“Lost two Swift Shadow Steeds?”

Princess Yue Ling’s brows creased slightly, sensing that something wasn’t quite right.

You Qinyin’s heart sank, sensing trouble.

Suddenly, she remembered something.

“Oh no.”

“My stomach hurts so bad, you guys go ahead and eat, I’ll be right back...”

Having said that, You Qinyin attempted to flee.

But at this moment, it was her guilty behavior that made Princess Yue Ling realize something.

“You Qinyin!!!”

“Come here!”

The voice resounded behind her.

You Qinyin pouted and reluctantly walked over with her head down.

“Speak, is the Swift Shadow Steed in this pot the one belonging to Saint Child Tianbao?” Princess Yue Ling stared at You Qinyin with sharp eyes and asked.

“Must you be so fierce...”

You Qinyin muttered under her breath.

“Still refusing to confess honestly? Do you want to be locked up in the Rainforest Secret Realm?” Princess Yue Ling’s eyes flashed with a hint of fierceness.

“Locked up? No, no, no.”

Hearing about being locked up, You Qinyin quickly shook her head, “I’ll confess honestly, the Swift Shadow Steed of Saint Child Tianbao is... is on the table.”

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 159

Chapter 159: The Law of True Fragrance, Competing for the Imperial Throne!

“Right on the table?”

Hearing this, Ning Tian and Zhu Yuanbao were stunned for a moment.

Zhu Yuanbao became autistic on the spot.

It was over, all over.

He could almost see, after returning to Tianbao Holy Land, that he would have to face the mixed doubles of the elder group.

Ning Tian couldn’t help but laugh, but he had to admit, this horse meat was really delicious.

“You Qinyin, as a disciple of the Piaomiao Sect, dare to commit theft!”

Princess Yueling bit her silver teeth, a touch of gentle anger flashing in her eyes.

Piaomiao Sect?

Upon hearing this, Ning Tian narrowed his eyes, it must be the sect that Princess Yueling had joined.

However, the Piaomiao Sect, in the entire Sky Spirit Domain, did not seem to be very famous.

The information he knew about it was scant.

“Sister, I was wrong.”

“If you dare again next time... oh no, I mean, I won’t dare next time.”

Qinyin pursed her lips, speaking with a wronged expression.

“It seems you still don’t realize your mistake.”

Princess Yueling narrowed her eyes.

Princess Yueling fell silent for a moment, then looked at Ning Tian as if seeking help.

“Lord Ning Shuai, I’m in dire straits.”

“Huh?”

Ning Tian, who was watching Zhu Yuanbao be autistic on one side and eating horse meat on the other, was taken aback for a moment and looked at Princess Yueling in confusion.

“Beat her up.”

Princess Yueling got straight to the point.

“Alright, since you’ve done wrong first, go and apologize to the Tianbao Holy Son.”
Princess Yueling patted Qinyin’s head.

Upon hearing this, Qinyin nodded and looked at Zhu Yuanbao.

“I’m sorry, Tianbao Holy Son. I shouldn’t have stolen your horse,” Qinyin said softly.

However, Zhu Yuanbao was still in a daze, as if he had not heard Qinyin’s words.

“Tianbao Holy Son, you... are you alright? I will do my best to make up for your loss.”

Princess Yueling looked at Zhu Yuanbao and spoke very seriously.

“Wu wu.”

Suddenly, Zhu Yuanbao burst into tears, startling everyone.

While picking up the bowls and chopsticks, he said, “I tell you, you have bullied me, and I’m sure to be beaten when I go back.”

With a mouthful of horse meat and a vague complaint.

“This loss, you must compensate me! Do you know how sad I am that my horse died?”

“Wu wu, that, uh, Qinyin girl, help me dish up some rice.”

“That’s too little; that’s not enough, give me a big bowl.”

“Right, where were we just now?”

Zhu Yuanbao cried while eating three large bowls of rice.

Seeing this scene, the three of them had strange expressions and didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

Why didn’t they feel the sadness that should have been there?

“Aren’t you afraid of your elders beating you?” Ning Tian looked at Zhu Yuanbao with amusement.

“Afraid.”

Zhu Yuanbao paused for a moment and nodded seriously, “So, I am now eating some horse meat to build up some courage.”

After saying that.

Zhu Yuanbao started eating like crazy.

Watching his feasting, Qinyin couldn’t help but say, “Slow down, there’s still horse meat in the kitchen for you.”

“Wa wu wu.”

“My horse!”

Upon hearing Qinyin's words, Zhu Yuanbao cried even harder, and the speed at which he picked meat and shoveled rice also increased.

Seeing this, Ning Tian and Princess Yueling looked at each other and smiled helplessly.

...

...

After eating.

Zhu Yuanbao still wouldn't stop, he strongly condemned Qinyin's horse-stealing behavior and demanded that Qinyin tell him exactly how she did it.

"Hehe."

"It seems like there are still a few Shadow Chaser horses in the holy land?"

Zhu Yuanbao thought to himself.

Beside them, Princess Yueling took Ning Tian to a study room.

"Princess Yueling, now can you tell me exactly what kind of help you need from me?" Ning Tian asked, looking at Princess Yueling.

"Yes."

Princess Yueling nodded, her eyes shining as she looked intently at Ning Tian, "Lord Ning Shuai, I need your help to compete for the imperial throne!"

"Huh?"

"Compete for the imperial throne???"

Ning Tian was stunned for a moment, then suddenly reacted, "You want to rebel!?"

"Rebel?"

Now it was Princess Yueling's turn to be dumbfounded. She was baffled for a while before she understood.

"Pfft."

Princess Yueling smiled beautifully, shaking her head gently, "Lord Ning Shuai, you have misunderstood, it's not about rebellion."

“Then what is it?” Ning Tian was confused.

“This throne is not the throne you’re thinking of.”

Princess Yueling smiled, explaining, “This throne is called the Prince’s Succession Position.”

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 160

Chapter 160: Moon Spirit Ambition, Millennial Thunder Heart!

“Prince succeeding the throne?”

Upon hearing Princess Moon Spirit’s words, Ning Tian was stunned for a moment before he reacted.

What she mentioned was probably a position similar to that of the Crown Prince, essentially the position of inheriting the rule of the Divine Kingdom and governing the entire Supreme Divine Nation!

“Do you wish to become an empress?”

Ning Tian looked at her, his brows slightly furrowed.

“Of course.”

Princess Moon Spirit lifted her head, her beautiful eyes shining with a bright luster as she spoke with longing: “My ambition, as well as what I desire, is not only to break through to become a Great Emperor in cultivation but also to become a female emperor of the Supreme Divine Nation!”

“To bring peace and prosperity to the Supreme Divine Nation!”

Her tone became somewhat excited as she reached this point.

“A female emperor, peace and prosperity...”

Ning Tian muttered to himself, just smiling wryly.

The road to becoming an emperor is incredibly difficult.

However, it's good that Princess Moon Spirit harbors such thoughts.

"Ah, I might have spoken too ambitiously."

Princess Moon Spirit seemed to realize she had gotten ahead of herself; given the current situation, her goals seemed somewhat unrealistic, and she couldn't help but laugh awkwardly.

"The royal family's struggle..."

Ning Tian's brows furrowed, not dwelling on the matter too much.

He was just pondering: could it be that the royal struggles within the Supreme Divine Nation could invite outsiders to assist?

Wouldn't that be somewhat too hasty?

Harboring doubts, he looked towards Princess Moon Spirit and asked, "Princess Moon Spirit, could it be that your royal family's struggle allows outsiders to lend a hand?"

Princess Moon Spirit was taken aback for a moment and quickly shook her head.

"Of course not."

"The final showdown can only involve members of the royal family. All outsiders are strictly prohibited from intervening."

"Then why did the princess invite me here today?"

Ning Tian asked, puzzled.

"The ultimate showdown is still far off, and I have invited you, Daoist Ning Shuai, to accompany me into the Supreme Secret Realm."

Princess Moon Spirit explained.

"The Supreme Secret Realm?"

At these words, Ning Tian was somewhat startled.

"Yes."

Princess Moon Spirit nodded, slowly elaborating.

“The Supreme Secret Realm was established by the founder of our Supreme Divine Nation, specifically for the cultivation of our disciples.”

“In two days, it will be the opening of the Supreme Secret Realm. There is something essential to me within, and with it, even in the royal family’s struggle, I am confident I can emerge victorious.”

“But to obtain that thing, one must pass through a storm of thunder and lightning, the power of which is comparable to the eighth level of the Wind and Thunder Nine Stages Platform.”

“I’ve attempted it for several years now, but I cannot get through.”

Princess Moon Spirit shook her head, her tone laced with a hint of helplessness.

“So that’s why you are looking for someone who can step onto the eighth level,” Ning Tian finally understood Princess Moon Spirit’s purpose.

“That’s right.”

“But can outsiders enter it?”

“Yes, the Supreme Secret Realm is merely for cultivation purposes and doesn’t contain any secrets of the royal family. Over the years, many have brought friends within; it’s just that outsiders are not allowed to take anything in it.”

Princess Moon Spirit explained.

“Fine.”

Ning Tian regarded her, “But before I agree, shouldn’t you tell me what the reward will be?”

“Naturally. Daoist Ning Shuai, just say what you would like,” replied Princess Moon Spirit, not showing any surprise—as there’s no such thing as a free lunch in this world; a reward must be given.

Ning Tian thought for a moment, his gaze resting on Princess Moon Spirit, but inside he was contemplating what precisely the Thunder Heart Fruit was: an important entity in the royal family, or a common ornamental fruit.

If it’s readily available, wouldn’t speaking up be a huge loss?

In essence, he’s now considering taking advantage of Princess Moon Spirit for his own benefit.

One might as well go for the gains when they're there.

Sensing Ning Tian's gaze, Princess Moon Spirit blinked, seemingly catching on to something, and her pretty face turned instantly red.

"Daoist Ning Shuai, please don't entertain such thoughts; that's an impossibility."

"???"

Ning Tian felt confused. What thoughts?

Seeing Princess Moon Spirit's somewhat flushed face, he seemed to understand something.

This princess was consumed with thoughts of a certain hue.

He sighed, an expression of disappointment on his face, "Ah, the young people of today... if they aren't on the path of decadence, they are thinking along those lines. At least I am more upright."

Upon hearing this, Princess Moon Spirit's face flushed even more, and she bit her silver teeth, "Stop beating around the bush, Daoist Ning Shuai. Just directly state what reward you want."

"Since the princess has said so, then I'll just speak plainly."

Ning Tian looked at Princess Moon Spirit directly and faintly said, "My requested reward is simple; I only need a Thunder Heart Fruit."

"Thunder Heart Fruit?"

Princess Moon Spirit was startled, and astonishment flashed in her eyes as she sighed, "Is that supposed to be a simple request? Daoist Ning Shuai, you're really asking for the moon."

【You've shocked Princess Moon Spirit. Reward: Spiritual cultivation +100!】

"Huh?"

Upon hearing this, Ning Tian was struck dumb.

It's just a Thunder Heart Fruit, isn't it?

Why would it be taken as asking for the moon in Princess Moon Spirit's view?

If Princess Moon Spirit knew that at first, he even thought of asking for a few hundred billion spirit coins or a few heaven-grade martial arts books, surely she would be even more astonished.

That would probably be the real definition of asking for the moon.

“Daoist Ning Shuai, this Thunder Heart Fruit tree has only borne ten Thunder Heart Fruits in a thousand years. If this isn’t asking for the moon, then what is?” Princess Moon Spirit sighed and explained somewhat helplessly.

However, if Ning Tian truly desired it, she would do her best to help him obtain it.

“Hehe, then I’ll trouble Princess Moon Spirit,” Ning Tian chuckled, not backing down. The Thunder Heart Fruit was the final herb he needed. If he wished to obtain it, he couldn’t change his mind.

What does it matter if only ten exist in a thousand years? That Thunder Heart Fruit must be his.

“This...”

Princess Moon Spirit slightly furrowed her brows and after a moment of contemplation, she nodded her head: “Fine, since Daoist Ning Shuai only wants that, I agree.”

“What about adding a heaven-grade martial art or a hundred billion spirit coins?”

Ning Tian chuckled.

“...”

Princess Moon Spirit’s forehead was lined with a few strands of exasperation.

“How about it, Daoist Ning Shuai, you might as well take me instead.”

“That’s not an option.”

Ning Tian shook his head seriously, “I fear that my wife might get jumpy and go after me with a knife if I don’t sleep well at night.”

“Your wife?”

Princess Moon Spirit was stunned, her curiosity piqued, “Daoist Ning Shuai, do you really have a wife?”

“Certainly.”

Ning Tian nodded, spreading his hands, "These days, who doesn't have a wife?"

"..."

Princess Moon Spirit clenched her teeth, feeling like this man deserved a thrashing.

"Is your wife pretty?"

She persisted, still curious.

"Of course, my wife is the Female Emperor of the Demon Sect."

"..."

Princess Moon Spirit rolled her eyes, meeting yet another man lost in his own world, "Daoist Ning Shuai, don't daydream. If the Female Emperor of the Demon Sect is your wife, then the legendary ancestor of the Demon Sect is my husband."

(End of Chapter)

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